THE
SOUTH-CAROLINA GAZETTE,
Containing the freſheſt Advices, Foreign and Domeſtick.
WEDNESDAY, June 27th, 1744. [Numb. 535.]

CHARLES-TOWN.

The SPEECH *of his Excellency* JAMES GLEN, *Eſq; Captain-General, Governor, and Commander in Chief, in and over this his Majeſty's Province of* South-Carolina, *delivered to both Houſes of Aſſembly, Yeſterday, in the Council-Chamber.*

Honourable Gentlemen of his Majeſty's Council.

Mr. Speaker, and Gentlemen of the Aſſembly.

AFTER I had given my Aſſent to *ſeventeen* Bills, not *precipitately* paſſed, but *deliberately debated* in *both* Houſes, you had my Leave to adjourn, to the firſt Tueſday in *October*, that you might have Time to give that Attention to the private Concerns, which the Seaſon of the Year, and the long and painful Attendance on the Affairs of the Publick made neceſſary, and I was hopeful you might enjoy'd that Receſs undiſturbed; but the Reports that have been ſpread, and alarmed many parts of the Province, of an Invaſion deſigned by the *Spaniards*, made it my Duty, to call you together, ſooner than I intended; and I hope it will appear to you, that ever ſince I have been amongſt you, I have omitted nothing that could fruſtrate ſuch Deſigns, and at the ſame Time keep the Minds of the People quiet, well knowing, that the Way to invite the Attempts of our Enemies, is, by an over Security, or a deſponding Fear.

I muſt now inform you, that I have Intelligence, which I think may be relied on, that His Majeſty has declared War againſt the *French* King, a War which the Faithleſneſs and reſtleſs Ambition of that Prince, has made juſt and neceſſary.

By this War, as the Danger of this Province is doubled, ſo I hope ſhall be our Diligence to prevent any Evils that may ariſe therefrom; I therefore recommend it to you, to make Proviſion for the preſent Defence and future Security of all parts of the Province, and in particular the *Southern* Frontier, in which we now know are ſpacious Ports, capable of receiving Ships of great Draughts of Water, and of the State of which, I very early acquainted his Majeſty's Miniſters.

CHARLES TOWN, the Capital, the Magazine of all our warlike Stores, the Fountain and Center of our Wealth and Commerce, alſo requires our particular Attention: Her Works, which might be compleated at a ſmall Expence and in a ſhort Time, are ſtill unfiniſhed; but I have given Directions for carrying on the ſame, particularly the Moat in the Front of the Town; for which I doubt not You will make proper Proviſion. Of this unfiniſhed State of our Fortification, the Spaniards, our Enemies, are daily Witneſſes, and let us not flatter ourſelves, that the *French* are unacquainted with our Condition, or that they will remain unactive.

The Slowneſs of the *Spaniards*, which always diſcovers and often defeats their Deſigns, has, in a great Meaſure, proved our Safety: But the *French* have been long famed for Secrecy and Steadineſs in their Councils, for Quickneſs and Diſpatch in their Enterprizes: Let us imitate even our Enemies, in their Virtues, by Unanimity, and Cloſeneſs, and Diſpatch in our Reſolutions.

Gentlemen,

The Money which you raiſe, ſhall be faithfully managed and ſtrictly accompted for; and I ſhall always continue vigilant, and active, for the Welfare of the People, eſteeming it my greateſt Happineſs, if by my Care, I can procure their Quiet and Safety.

To his Excellency JAMES GLEN, *Eſq; Captain-General, Governor, & Commander in Chief, in and over his Majeſty's Province of* SOUTH-CAROLINA.

The Humble ADDRESS *of the Aſſembly of the ſaid Province.*

May

May it please your Excellency.

WE, His Majesty's most Dutiful and Loyal Subjects, the Representatives of the Freemen of the Province of *South-Carolina*, in General Assembly met, beg Leave to return Your Excellency our hearty Thanks for your Speech delivered to us Yesterday.

Your Excellency's constant Vigilance, and Care to frustrate the Designs of our Enemies, and at the same Time keep the Minds of the People quiet, convince us that nothing less than the Reasons assigned in your Excellency's Speech, could have induced you to call us together at this Season of the Year; and the Reports of an intended Invasion by the *Spaniards*, with the certain Intelligence of a *French* War, make it absolutely necessary, to take the Matters recommended to us under immediate Consideration, wherein we shall endeavour to proceed with that Unanimity and Dispatch which the present important Conjuncture necessarily requires; and beg Leave to assure your Excellency, we shall chearfully make such Provision for the publick Safety, as may be thought consistent with the Trust reposed in us by our Constituents, and the present Circumstances of the Province.

By Order of the House,

WM. BULL, *jun. Speaker.*

In the Assembly,
June 27. 1744.

Scribendi recte Sapere est et Principium et Fons. —— HOR.

Mr. *Timothy.*

SIR,

THE *meanest* Writer is not without his Admirers. — *Scurrility* often passes for *Satyr* and *Lampoon*; and what has neither *Sense* nor *Meaning* in it, by *some* Men will be esteemed as *witty* and *sarcastical*, and that more or less, as the Subject treated of may correspond with their Passions and Prepossessions. Last Night looking over a Letter in your *Gazette*, which seems to be wrote from a Person in the Country, I asked my Friend, Mr. ANTI-TAX, who was standing by, how he liked it? He told me, with a pleasant Air, that he thought it was *a good witty Thing*, and contained very *just* Remarks upon a former *Letter*, which, in his Opinion, was very little to the Purpose. This Judgment of his, I could not so much attribute to a Want of Capacity to distinguish, as to the Bias of *Prejudice*; he can favour nothing in Favour of the *Tax-Bill*. I did not then enter into any Contest about this *witty Thing of a Letter*, but became resolved to do, what (I dare say) none else will think of troubling you with, *viz.* to observe a little on that exquisite Piece of Raillery. —

When the *Sinner* designs to work a *Deceit*, no Habit suits him better than that of a *Saint*; hence we are advised to *beware of Wolves in Sheep's Cloathing*. Your *Correspondent* labours, with all his Cunning, to put himself under the *Disguise* of a *Country man*, that (with a *Shew* of Innocence and rural Simplicity) he may wound without Discovery: But in vain is his Industry; we behold him in *the very Center* of *Charles-Town*, riffled of his Country Garb, stripp'd of his Frock and Trowsers, and cloathed *Cap-a-pee*, with Sword and Perriwig. — But, as the Weather is warm, we consent that the Gentleman recloath himself in his cool Habit, that we may speak with him *not as he really is*, but *as he would seem to be*.

You promised the Publick in your former *Gazette*, that you would insert in your then next, *a Letter on the Subject of the Tax-Bill*. Your Promise, I think you performed; for, it can't be said, that the *Letter* there inserted is upon *any other* or a different *Subject*; but the Country Gentleman expected more than you promised, and in Place of a Letter on the *Tax-Bill*, he was in Hopes to see, what he calls *a true State of the Case*, and because of the Disappointment, proceeding *only* from his own unreasonable Expectation, he is enraged; *Never* (says he) *was any one so baulked! Not one Jot* was he *the wiser*, and, as if his Expectations had been still further fix'd on some Matter of Controversy, he complains, that *for his Neighbours Souls* and *his own, they could not find out the Point in Dispute.*—A thousand Pities! That the Gentleman cou'd not be presented with every Thing he wish'd for, and that his Curiosity should not be satisfied, at the Expence of every Man's Time and Leisure. Altho' that *Letter-writer* (whoever he was) did not offer as much to the Publick as your *Correspondent* expected, yet so much he offered, as served to *remove a grand Clamour against the present Tax-Bill*, to wit, 'That the obliging every Man 'to make a Return, upon Oath, 'of his Money at Interest, upon 'Specialties and promissory 'Notes, was an Innovation upon the Liberties of the People; 'an unprecedented Act; a thing 'never before done in the worst 'of Times; nay, not in the 'most arbitrary and despotick 'Governments:' And the Method

thod taken to obviate these *heedless Sayings*, was, by producing *the Facts* themselves, *British Acts of Parliament*, directing Taxes to be levied in *the same Way* and Manner as is directed by the present *Tax-Law*. —This Method the Gentleman is pleased to call *Confusion*; but, in *the Excess of his Modesty*, immediately after acknowledges, that whether these Acts of Parliament were quoted to the purpose, or whether they were properly applied or not, he is utterly ignorant. *God knows!* (says he) *for we can't divine.*

He is at great Pains to convince us, of his *honest* Prejudice in Favour of his Representatives; he was in Hopes from *the State of the Case*, that they would appear to have done nothing but what was *right*, and this *honest* Prejudice with the same Breath he *destroys*, by supposing, without Cause or Foundation, that *the General Assembly have possibly erred*, annexing that *solid* Reason, *because Bodies of Men have sometimes carried their Resolutions into Act suddenly, which upon cool Reflection they have tho't proper to recall.* Surely it would have been more consistent with the Gentleman's Prejudice to have rested satisfied, that his Representatives had *done right*, until the *contrary* appeared; but if he had any *Prejudice* at all, 'twas plainly *against*, not *in favour* of the *Legislature*. I hope as the Gentleman does, and am fully persuaded, that when the *Arguments* for and against the *Tax-Law* come to be thoroughly *considered*, it will be *evident* to every *impartial* Judge, that the *Assembly* have thereby done *no Wrong*; that those who so chiefly deserve our Regard, are laid under *no severe Hardships*, nor any *Difficulties* inconsistent with the Priviledges and Rights of a free People.

The Gentleman towards the Close of his *Country Epistle*, as if he had been all along in Joke, becomes at once *grave* and *serious*, yea, and *uneasy* too. He smells at Rat, *All is not right*; and we might expect, from his Preparatory, that he was about to *foretell* the *Downfall* of the *State*, or some such *hideous* Accident. But from his darling Interrogations we discover the Ground of his Fears.

If all is right, why (says he) *is Calumny used instead of Reason.* — A very pretty Question from him truly! But, to be *grave* and *serious* too, I can see no *calumnious Expression* in the whole of that *Letter*, nor any Thing that throws an *unjust* Reproach upon the *Knowledge* and *Understanding* of the Person therein spoke to. In all Probability, that Person was one of the round Assertors of the *Novelty of the Tax-Law*; and if he who knew it to be *no Novelty*, told him, *that he was* TOO POSITIVE *in his Assertion*, he told him *a Truth*, and that with more Regard to *good Manners* than that Gentleman seems to be acquainted with.

And why is the Case concealed?—If I should ask him *what Case?* He would, no Doubt, tell me, the Case he *expected*. But how the *concealing* of the Case (as he calls it) could augment his Terror, I can't say. If by that Case he meant, the *Arguments* that possibly might have been brought *for* and *against* the *Tax-Law*, it would have been most reasonable for him to have looked for the first Attack from the Complainants. —It is not usual to *justify* a Thing *before* it is *condemned*.

But why are Paragraphs of Acts of Parliaments thrown out LIKE A TUB TO A WHALE. These Acts, I have already observed, were quoted in order to remove *a groundless Opinion*. And, with many it had the desired Effect. —They became convinced, that *no more* was imposed by *this Law*, than what had been ordained by *British Acts of Parliament*, —without Murmur or Complaint. But the Gentleman seems to have mentioned the *Whale* and *Tub*, meerly for the Sake of the Metaphor, and to pursue it in a few Words, I must take the Liberty to suppose *Him* that lumpish Animal of *a Whale*, sporting himself with that *Tub of a Letter*, concerning which he knows *as much* (or at least would seem to know) as a *Whale* does of the Nature of a *Tub*, and who, with all his *heavy Endeavours*, his *splashing* and *spattering*, his *Noise* and *Foam* has left the TUB just as he found it, *whole* and *sound*.

I shall only add, that the Gentleman *has lost his Aim* in endeavouring to appear in the *Country* Cloak. *That Habit* he borrowed, the better to *abuse* and *find Fault*, not so much with the *Thing wrote*, as *the Person* who wrote it; and who has strained his *Genius* of *Dissimulation*, meerly to charge the Letter with *Confusion*, and and the Writer of it with *Impudence* and *Calumny*. — *And of this Opinion are* many —

CIVITATES.

CHARLES TOWN, June 17.

On Friday last returned into this Harbour, his Majesty's Ship the *Rye*, commanded by Capt. *Thomas Frankland*; He had been cruising in the *Windward Passage* in Concert with a 60-Gun Ship from *Jamaica*, where they took two rich Prizes, which are sent into *Jamaica*.

The same Day returned from a Cruise, the *Spy* Man of War, commanded by Capt. *Newsham*.

Ad-